

Dear Esther and Josh:

Thanks for your note, and forgive me for not writing to Esther in the first place, but I couldn't find your address other than the lab one. I am about to go and pick up our plane tickets and I just want to tell you when and on what flight we get to Madison. I told you it would be late at night, and it is, and let's just hope the plane isn't later still. It's flight 117 from Chicago Sunday night, which gets to Madison at 11:56. I don't know what airline but that doesn't matter. Then we have to leave again on Tuesday afternoon at 3:15.

We are both looking forward to seeing you, and I hope the weather is decent and the planes all go. There has been more weather to the square inch here lately than I usually like to see, and we can't be delayed since we have such a short time to be gone anyhow. In case Kim hasn't gotten around to replying to Josh's p.s. to Esther's letter, he says he can't give a talk, and that we can't stay an extra day. Maybe the talk idea has changed by now, but I'm just telling you what he said when he first got your letter. We can't possibly stay another day, so that can't change.

Life is hectic-er than I can ever remember it being, in the Atwood family, and it will be wonderful to get away from it a few days, with nothing more to do than we'll have to do while we are gone. We'll be seeing you Sunday night, and if you don't want to meet us at the airport let us know, and we'll take a cab or other means of public conveyance.

*Barbara*

*Monday p.m. [Apr 12]*